SEEN IN THE SHOPS

DON'T EAT RAW SAUSAGE, IT CONTAINS

By WILLIAM A. EVANS, M. D.

If You are tempted to eat raw sausage put it off until you have read this through. If you eat it then it is your affair.

Carey, three exceeded the first top limit and 18 the second.

Among the bacteria contained in mausage are some very harmful varieties. Especially is this true of certain of the imported sausages. It is much better to stick to domestic sausages.

affair.

Trichinoals in human beings is much more prevalent than you think. Mild cases are passed off as muscular rheumatism. More severe cases, as some form of fever, may be typhold.

The principal cause of trichinosis is the

The principal cause of trichinosis is the eating of smoked sausage, the kind that you see on the free lunch counter. Therefore, if you must eat free lunch stick to frankfurters, wheners and the cooked meats. The Government has found that holding pork in the chill room at a low temperature for a certain time will kill trichina, but the method has not been applied in the regular.

others were.

Carey found that sausage was not insented has not been applied in the regulations yet. Perhaps next year you can eat smoked sausage without getting trichinosis, but do not try it this summer.

Mr. Carey, a student at the University of Chicago, has made a bacterial study of market sausage. He found that 16 grains of fresh home-made sausage only contained 650 bacteria. Such sausage is safe. A like quantity of some market sausage contained as high as 200,000,000.

One authority says that a sausage contained as high as 200,000,000.

One authority says that a sausage containing more than 10,000,000 bacteria per 15 grains is unfit to eat, because it either has been made out of off-color meat or less it has been put up by very dirty people using very dirty methods. Another authority places 2,000,000 as the limit beyond which the bacterial count must not go if the sausage is to be considered safe.

Of the 34 samples examined by Mr.

MILLIONS OF BACTERIA, EXPERT SAYS

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

They come through the authorized by the journey through a he three are about to reach safety insize the three are about to reach safety. Black Pirates of Baresoom' sweet flown the therm, the tunnit Carler is able to send Tara the tunnit Carler is able to send Tara a Thuyla to matery in a twe-man filer to the carler of the himself sarapes, a to be captured by Xodag, a Pirate just, who has abducted Phaidor, daughter man a himself sarapes, and the carler of the sarapes, they are in an airabia descending the crater of all extinct volcano.

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued). WER and lower she sank until, as dark-ness enveloped us, her lights were thrown

I ness enveloped us, her lights were thrown so, and in the dim halo of her own radiance the monater battleship dropped on and on deep intermed to the mist be the new bowels of Barsonn.

For guite half an hour we descended, and then the shaft terminated abruptly in the done of a mighty subterration world. Before us rose and fell the billows of a builed sex. A phosphorescent radiance illustrated the scene.

Thousands of ships dotted the bosom of new scen. Little islands rose here and there to support the strange and solorless vestation of this strange world.

Howly and with majestic grace the battleship dropped until she rested on the water. Her great propellers had been from in and housed during our descent of the shaft, and in their place had been two the smaller but more powerful water propellers. As these commanced to reduce, the ship took up its journey once more riding the new element as buoyantly and as safely as she had the air.

Phalder and I were dumfounded. Neither laid heard or dreamed that such a world selected beneath the surface of Barsoom.

Phalder and I were dumfounded. Neither had heard or dreamed that such a world suited beneath the surface of Barsoom. Nearly all the vessels we saw were warreaft. There were a few lighters and larges, but none of the great merchantmen such as ply the upper air between the sites of the outer world.

'Here is the harbor of the navy of the Pirat Born," said a voice behind us, and turning, we saw Kodar watching us with an amused smile on his lips.

'This sea," he continued, "is larger than Retur It receives the waters of the lesser as above it. To keep it from filling above sorial level we have four great pump-

ses above it. To keep it from filling above a certain level we have four great pumping stations that force the oversupply back into the reservoirs far north from which the reservoirs far north from which the red men draw the water which irrigate their farm lands."

A new light burst on me with this ex-

FARMER SMITH'S

planation. The red men had always considered it a miracle that caused great columns of water to spurt from the solid rock of their reservoir sides to increase the supply of the precious liquid which is so scarce in the outer world of Mars.

Never had their learned men been able to fathom the secret of the source of this snormous volume of water. As ages passed they had simply come to accept it as a matter of course, and ceased to question its salein. matter of its origin.

We passed several Islands, on which were strangely shaped circular buildings, apparently roofless, and pierced midway between the ground and their tops with small, heavily barred windows. They bore the marks of prisons, which were further accentuated by the armed guards who squatted on tow benches without or patrolled the short beach-lines.

Few of these islets contained over an acre of ground, but presently we sighted a much larger one directly ahead. This proved to be our destination, and the great ship was soon made fast against the steep shore.

Xodar signaled us to follow him, and with a half-dozen officers and men we left the battleship and approached a large oval structure a couple of hundred yards from

"You shall soon see Issus." said Xodar to Phatdor. "The few prisoners we take are presented to her. Occasionally she selects slaves from among them to replenish the ranks of her handmaldens. None serves ssus above a single year."

Insus above a single year."

There was a grim smile on the black's lips that lent a cruel and sinister meaning to his simple statement.

Phaldor, though loath to believe that Issus was allied to such as these, had commenced to entertain doubts and fears. She clung very closely to me, no longer the proud daughter of the master of life and death upon Barsoom, but a young and frightened girl in the power of reientless enemies.

enemies.

The building which we now entered was entirely roofless. In its centre was a long tank of water, set below the level of the floor like the swimming pool of a natatorium. Near one side of the pool floated an odd-looking black object. Whether it were some strange monater of these buried waters or a queer raft I could not at once

We were soon to know, however, for as we reached the edge of the pool directly above the thing. Xodar cried out a few words in a strange tongue. Immediately a hatch cover was raised from the surface of the object and a black seaman sprang from the bowels of this strange craft. Xodar addressed the seaman.

"Transmit to your officer," he said. "the commands of Dator Xodar. Say to him that Dator Xodar, with officers and men,

that Dator Xodar, with officers and men, escorting two prisoners, would be transported to the gardens of Issus beside the Golden Temple."

"Blessed be the shell of thy first ancestor, most noble Dator." replied the man. "It shall be done even as thou sayest."

And raising both hands, palms backward, above his head after the manner of salute which is common to all races of Barasson he disappears once more just the

soom, he disappears once more into the en-trails of his ship.

A moment later an officer, resplendent in

the gorgeous trappings of his rank, ap-peared on deck and welcomed Xodar to the vessel, and in the latter's wake we filed aboard and below.

The cabin in which we found ourselves

"Where can we be going in such a tiny pool of water?" asked Phaldor. "Not up." I replied, "for I noticed par-ticularly that while the building is roofless

It is covered with a strong metal grating."
"Then where?" she asked again. "From the appearance of the craft I judge we are going down," I replied.
Phaldor shuddered. For such long ages

Phaidor shuddered. For such long ages have the waters of Barsoom's seas been a thing of tradition only that even this daughter of the therns, born as she had been within eight of Mars' only remaining sea, had the same terror of deep water as is a common attribute of all Martians.

Presently the sensation of sinking became very apparent. We were going down swiftly. Now we could hear the water rushing past the portholes, and in the dim light that filtered through them to the water beyond the swirling eddles were plainly visible.

Phaldor grasped my arm.

"Save me!" she whispered. "Save me and your every wish shall be granted. Anything within the power of the holy theras to give will be yours. Phaldor," she stumbled a little here, and then in a very low the state of the state of the state. voice, "Phaidor siready is yours."

I felt very sorry for the poor child and placed my hand over hers where it rested

on my arm.

I presume my motive was misunderstood for with a swift glance about the spartment to assure herself that we were alone she threw both arms about my neck and dragged my face down to hers.

Issus, Goddess of Life Eternal

THE confession of love which the girl's I fright had wrung from her touched me deeply. It humiliated me as well, since I felt that in some thoughtless word or act I had given her reason to believe that I reciprocated her affection.

I have always been more concerned with fighting and kindred arts, which have ever seemed to me more fitting a man than mooning over a scented glove four sizes too small for him or kissing a dead flower that has begun to smell like a cabbage. So was quite at a loss as to what to do or

A thousand times rather face the wild hordes of the dead sea bottoms than meet the eyes of this beautiful young girl and tell her the thing that I must tell her.

her the thing that I must tell her.

But there was nothing else to be done, and so I did it. Very clumsily, too, I fear.

Gently I unclasped her hands from about my neck, and still holding them in mine I told her the story of my love for Dejah Thoris. That of all the women of two worlds that I had known and admired during my long life she alone had I loved.

The tale did not seem to please her. Like a tigress she sprang, panting to her feet.

The tale did not seem to please her. Like a tigress she sprans, panting, to her feet. Her beautiful face was distorted in an expression of horrible malevolence. Her eyes fairly blazed into mine.

"Dog," she hissed. "Dog of a blas-

"Dog," she hissed. "Dog of a blas-phemer! Think you that Phaldor, daugh-ter of Matai Shang, supplicates? She com-mands. What to her is your puny outer world passion for the vile creature you chose in your other life?
"Phaldor has glorified you with her love, and you have spurned her. Ten thousand

unthinkably atrocious deaths could not atone for the affront that you have put upon me. The thing that you call Dejah Thoris shall die the most horrible of them You have sealed the warrant for

her doom.

"And you! You shall be the meanest slave in the service of the goddess you have attempted to humiliate. Tortures and ignominies shall be heaped upon you until you grovel at my feet asking the boon of death.

"In my gracious generosity I shall at

# RAINBOW CLUB

or treather was with and I to THE LITTLE LADY IN THE GET-WELL LAND many wonderful things which our club—your club—has done since we first

There are boys who have learned to put their money in the banks. Boys who have learned to kiss their mothers. Girls who have learned to be kind to

their fathers, and other members who are being kind to their teachers in school. Wonderful, isn't it? But I must tell you of one little lady who is now out and enjoying the

shine who was on a bed of pain and sorrow when our club first started. Did our club help? Never mind, the thing to remember is this, she is getting well. We must not ask how or why, but she has risen from the bed of pain and is now making others happy and has said "Good-by" to her nurse. Your editor told you how he sent her three powders to take, one FAITH,

another HOPE, and the third LOVE, and how she was pleased to receive them. Never give up hope. If some little friends are sick or suffering, do not give we hope, but keep doing something for them.

We do not need credit for anything; all we know is that the Little Lady

in Get-Well Land is on the royal road to health, wealth and happiness. When she has fully recovered she will repay in some way the kindness our members who have given her kind thoughts and kind wishes. She may mayer see them, but she will, no doubt, pass along the good work.

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

A Story Written From a Picture Best in by BLANCHE LESCHINSKA, Frank-

Let us hope so.

Charles and Marie are in a boat on the lake: Each has an oar and helps to row the boat. They like to row and when the lake is smooth they make the boat move quits fast. They like by the side of the lake is smooth they make the boat move quits fast. They life by the side of the lake. The place where they go to school a mile by land from their house, but it is not haif a mile off by the lake. So, when the day is fair, these two take the boat and go to school, for it is not safe for them to go in the boat and they walk to school, for it is not safe for them to go in the boat and they mild what is told them.

Once when they had tied their boat to rock near the schoolhause some bad boys, without their leave, took the boat and tied to row across the lake. But the had boys did not linew how to use the care and one of them let an oar slip from his beads. Not one of the rest know how to scull a boat. Charles did and also Marie. Then the bad boys had to cry for help and some men had to go out and save them. It is not well to play with boats it you have not been taught to row.

A Quotation

the by ROBERT HEADMONT, Mt. Alry-What is it to be a gentlemant it is to logisat, to be gentle, to be generous, to Frage, to be wise, and possessing all squalities, to exercise them in the most caful, outward manner.—THACKERAY.

PARMER SMITH. EVERNING LUDGERT

wish to become a member of your maisbaw Chib. Please send me a beautini Hainbow Button free. I agree to GO A DITTLE HINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY - SPREAD A LITTLE SUMBHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

shool's attend or (next through a loop

IT MUST BE STOPPED!

There are too many accidents! Let us all try to stop them. If every one of us is more careful, then there

will be fewer accidents.

Next Saturday, in our Fourth of July number, we will have an announcement to make that will interest YOU ALL.

This is to be a great surprise. We are to have ONE definite thing for members of Farmer Smith's Rainbow Glub to do and we will tell you about it next Saturday. Be SURE to get our Fourth of July number. FARMER SMITH.

Vacation Notes

Russell Gudknecht, Vine street, one of our talented young authors, is spending the number near Medford, N. J. We are sure Russell will have a taste of real country life, for his bungalow is situated fully three miles from the nearest store centre. May we hope that Russell will write frequently of the happy outdoors and share its pleasures with our city Rainbows?

Catherine Rosenbarger, Spring City, Pa. will leave shortly for her summer home in Richardson Fark. Del. During these vacation menths Catherine will endeavor to establish a branch of the Rainbow Ciub in this pretty resort.

Things to Know and Do (1) FLOWER PARTY. Our lives will be happier if we know the flowers. When we like people we want to know their names. Let us know the names of our friends—the flowers. Therefore, tell me the names of three flowers having WHITE as their chief color. White clover is one, now name some

others.

(i) Fill in the missing letts w:

XX—Not out.

XX—Sunstaing svil.

X—a person I love.

XXX—Had acome food.

Fut the word together.

(i) Gur affice boy is away today. Has he game to the hell game? No. he had not. If you take away the first letter of ris name poh will find out what is the matter with

BILLY BUMPUS ON GUARD

By Farmer Smith "One, two, three, FOUR

"One, two, three, FOUR!"
"One, two, three, FOUR!"
"Billy Bumpus marched up and down in front of his home, proud as could be.
Mrs. Flea was seated on the tip end of his tail, watching the proceedings. Every time Billy said "FOUR!" Mrs. Flea would give him an extre bit.

give him an extra bite which made him turn around with a jump.

"Look here!" shouted Mrs. Flea, "what are you doing? I thought you were a gen-eral—a general doesn't keep guard."

are you doing? I thought you were a general—a general doesn't keep guard."
With that, Mrs Flea gave Billy another bite, just for good measure.
"Ouch!" exclaimed Billy.
"One, two, three FOUR!"
"Softly, softly," whispered Mrs. Flea.
"You will wake the enemy."
"I'm a general, but a general must stand guard in his turn," replied Billy.
"One, two, three, FOUR, ouch!"
"One, two, three, FOUR, ouch!"
"How brave you are," laughed Mrs. Flea.
"By the way, what are you guarding?"
"I'm guarding my happy home," replied Billy proudly.

"I'm guarding my happy home." replied Billy proudly.
"Thank you for telling me," answered Mrs. Flea. "If you will excuse me, I'll go inside a while."
"One, two, three, FOUR, ouch-ee!" Mrs. Flea gave Billy a parting bite.

Our Postoffice Box Louis Catalano," Market street, is one

our "All Rainbow" baseball players. Al-most every score that has come breathless ly in to the Rain-Ma Of Street Jun-lors. Which team Louis rlays, has contained the name of our Rainbow on



splendid a Rain-bow as he is base-hall player, George West Philadelphi iad who is quite as with his breakfast fork. George manages his school team. We would like to hear from Joseph Dagostina, Howard Ford and Leon Brown on the late progress of their respective teams.

their respective teams.

Elspeth Evelyn Long, Applegate street, has had lots of wonderful things happen to her these days. One of them was being promoted to Grade 2 A. Then her teacher gave her tickets for the Zoo! Elspeth is going to make good use of the tickets, for while visiting the animals she will draw tiny sketches of them that are to be reproduced in the Club News.

More East Lansdowne Rainbows! Due to the unceasing efforts of Viola Casaccio. They are Mary Bates, imbells and Therea Veranti, Wilhelmina and Issbellis Whits and Warner Fabean. Everett Church is a new Bellersville member. Sunie, Christina. Anthony and Michael Gruccio are the latest Vineland Rainbows.

Favorite Records

Sent in by PRED PUELLER, Jenkiniown, Pa.

1. The Pathfinder of Panama. 2. On Wiscopain 1. College Medicy. 4. America, I Love You. 5. You'll Be There. 6. Lights Out. 7. Hall Pannsylvania! 2. Hurrah for the Real and the Blue! 2. Alassacan. 10. When Old Bill Halley Plays the Ukaicie. II. Georgic, Moon. 13. Under the Double Ragie March. 13. A New Cure for Drinking. 14. New York Hypodiums March.



GOOD VALUE IN LINGERIE

ONE of the shops is featuring a special in this practical tub skirt. It is a snug-fitting, four-gored model, finished with a deep flounce with either a plain or scalloped edge, made of an excellent quality of tub silk, which washes extremely well. Both front and back panels are reinforced, a feature worth noting. It is a very good value. It comes in flesh and white at \$2.95.

Crepe de chine is used for this brasslere, which has a hemstitched yoke and satin ribbon tie and shoulder straps, the latter ending in bows trimmed with French flowers. It comes in all-white, all-flesh or white with flesh trimming for \$1.50. The name of the shop where these articles may be purchased will be supplied by the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEDGER, 608 Chestnut street. The request must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and must mention the date

length grant your prayer, and from the high balcony the golden cliffs I shall watch the great white apes tear you anunder."

OF MORE THAN \$10 She had it all fixed up. The whole lovely program from start to finish. It amazed me to think that one so divinely beautiful could at the same time be so flendishly could at the same time be so

on which the article appeared.

flendishly vindictive. nendishly vindictive.

It occurred to me, however, that she had overlooked one little factor in her revenge, and so, without any intent to add to her discomfiture, but rather to permit her to rearrange her plans along more practical lines, I pointed to the nearest port-hole.

Down, down we continued to sink until bown, down we continued to since dath the heavy glass of the port-holes became noticeably warm from the heat of the water without. Evidently we were very far beneath the surface crust of Mars.

Presently our downward motion ceased, and I could hear the propellers swirling through the water at our stern and forcing the propellers.

us ahead at high speed. It was very dark down there, but the light from our portholes and the reflection from what must have been a powerful searchlight on the submarine's nose showed that we were forging through a narrow passage, rock-light and tubulike. lined and tubelike.

After a few minutes the propellers ceased their whirling, and then commenced to rise swiftly toward the surface. Soon the light from without increased and we came to i

stop.

Xodar entered the cabin with his men "Come," he said, and we followed him through the hatchway which had been opened by one of the seamen.

We found ourselves in a small subter ranean vault, in the centre of which was the pool in which lay our submarine, float-ing as we had first seen her with only her

black back showing.

Round the edge of the pool was a level platform, and then the walls of the cave rose perpendicularly for a few feet to arch toward the centre of the low roof. The walls about the ledge were pierced with a number of entrances to dimly lighted passageways.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

### MOVIE HOUSES HELP RED CROSS CAMPAIGN

Plea for Membership of 50,000 to Be Made on Many Screens

More than a hundred thousand persons will have their attention drawn to the Red Cross 50,000 membership campaign through the medium of the moving-picture machines the medium of the moving-picture machines of 50 theatres in every section of the city today. This unique publicity campaign is conducted by the Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter of the American Red Cross Society, with headquarters at 1419 Walnut street.

Within 24 hours after the plan of campaign was received through the concern.

Within 24 hours after the plan of campaign was received through the co-operation of Stanley Mastbaum, managing director of the Stanley Company, it was arranged to have the Red Cross campaign boosted in a half hundred houses.

At the call of the Red Cross, Mastbaum called to his aid N. O. Greenwald, of the Animated Silde Advertising Company, who superintended the placing of the Red Cross slides in the theatre moving-picture machines. With a taxicab loaded with the Red Cross appeals and accompanied by representatives of the Red Cross the theatres were visited and co-operation requested.

tres were visited and co-operation requested. Every manager visited responded favorably without a moment's hesitation.

The compaign will not cease until Philadelphia I entirely covered and some of the outlying rections also have been reached.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The joy-giving things such as motors and yachts I possess in a quite But I find if I just look about in the world There's a lot of Impersonal pleasure

## OF MORE THAN \$105,000

Will Disposes of His Property in Private Bequests

Among the wills probated today were those of John J. Kirk, 7377 St. Martin's lane, which, in private bequests, disposes of property valued at more than \$105,000; William H. Curry, 922 North 4th street, \$10,500; Anton Sauter, 314 Olney avenue, \$9009; Elizabeth Van C. Heberton, North Wales, Pa., \$9000; Margaret J. Caves, 4148 South Carlisle street, \$4000, and Levering Minister, 2243 North 15th street, \$3000.

The personalty of the estate of Elizabeth F. Neumann has been appraised at \$9140.54.

### ON BOARDWALK GIVES SHORE FOLK THRILL

MIDNIGHT MARATHON

which the bacterial count must not go if the sausage is to be considered safe. Of the 34 samples examined by Mr. standpoint.

By WILLIAM A. EVANS, M. D.

The principal cause of trichinosis is the

Two Young Men and a Girl Engage in Twenty-Block Spurt as Throng Leaves Cabarets

### OHIO VISITORS AT SHORE

ATLANTIC CITY, June 28 .- A midnight marathon on the wooden walk created ex-citement last night, many persons returning from cabarets and other amusement places thinking the fleet-footed pedestrians, were criminals. The participants were sportloving visitors, two men and a young girl, and they only indulged in this 20-block spurt to create a little excitement, and they were successful. To avoid being arrested they selected an hour when the police squads were being changed, and as they were all swift runners, they easily outdistanced the crowds of curious persons who were anxious to find out what it was all about. from cabarets and other amusement places

At a meeting of the board of manager, of the Max and Sarah Bamberger Home for Sick and Crippied Children this week the annual report showed that more than 700 children had been taken care of in the last year. The home is situated in Longport, im-mediately adjoining the Widener Home. It is open for the summer and plans have been made for the entertainment of a larger number of children this season. "CLEAN UP" BOAT DISTRICT.

Arrangements have been completed for the "cleaning up" of the boathouse dis-trict, on the meadows near where the railroad bridges cross the Thoroughfare. All the owners will be compelled to add drain-age facilities and repair the houses or they will be razed. Inasmuch as the rental values are low and many of the houses are only occupied by squatters, it is figured that the nuisance will be quickly abated. Pleasantville, the thriving little burg seven miles from here, has plans for a sower system. An election will be held in the fall to get the necessary legal consent from property owners; but as the ma-



TIS A FEAT TO FIT FEET

Wherever Fashion reigns, Dalsimer Footwear will be in evidence



The name DeLyte stands for a fixed quality standard that has proven its worth over and over again in the years we have featured it.

All sizes and widths

We fit you correctly

Among the Favorites



White Linen, Semi - Colonial, turn sole and cova Colonial model. \$3.00



White Buck Pump, with White Ivory

leather sole and heel. Also Gun-metal Calf. \$3.50

All White Sport Oxford in White Nubuck, with white rubber sole and heel, \$3.75. Also White Linear with White Ivory sole.

> model with a covin Gray or Cham-pagne Glace Kid.

Bathing Slippers of Satin or Rubber Fabrics, 49c up.

THE RIG SHOE STORE



Two thousand excursionists from the middle West are here for an outing and will remain until Friday. They were brought here by an association of retail grocers in Ohlo. They came in special trains and most of the expenses for their entertainment will be paid by the associa

facture need improving from the sanitary

fority of the taxpayers and residents are in favor of the improvement, it is expected that the ordinance will be passed.

A cross between a blackberry and a rasp-berry, known in the West as a Logan berry, has been successfully raised at Brigantine has been successfully raised at Brigantine Junction, near this city, by George Cornie, formerly of Portland, Ore. The new fruit has the taste of the raspberry with some of the tartness of the blackberry. It is said that it can be raised successfully in the sandy soil of Jersey without the use of fertilizers. It is valuable for the making of jams and jellies for pies.

SEASHORE VISITORS Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kellner, of North 18th street, Philadelphia, are here for four weeks. Mr. Kellner is an officer of a bank-ing institution in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Rose Behal and the Misses Helen and Florence Behal, of Germantown, are late arrivals who will remain for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. William E. Hexamer and the Misses Amy Marie and Minnie Hexamer, of Philadelphia, are at their cottage for

the season.



# ON THE BOARDWALK



A new Point Pump of White Canvas, with White Ivory sole and heel. \$3.75



The new High White Linen Boot that is the call of the season. White Ivory sole and heel. Also a model with

